CHECK FOR \$1,000

MRS, R. W. RYAN RECEIVES IT FOR "ARMOUR ROSE."

GIFT DISTRIBUTION GOES ON

MANY NON-RESIDENTS HOLD VALUA-BLE TICKETS.

Some Amusing Incidents Occur at the Hendquarters at 806 Delaware Street-All Sorts of Mistit Gifts Were Distributed.

Mrs. R. W. Ryan, who won Armour Rose, was photographed with her gift yesterday by E. J. Davidson, the Convention hall photographer. One immense picture of the two will grace the walls of the Commercial

Mrs. Ryan received a check for \$1,000 for the animal, which will be returned to its former home on the Armour farm.

"Ladies and gentlemen., you now see be-fore you one of the greatest works of one of the old masters. Leonardo de Vinci, a The coloring is exquisite and the lines are true to life," was the little speech which Walter Halliwell addressed to the crowd yesterday at the Convention hall gift headquarters, 896 Delaware street, as he held up an immense oil painting for the edification of those present.

"Here's a young man who holds the winning ticket," he continued, "and I tell you he's a lucky fellow. Why, he can sell that work of art for a cool thousand to any connoisseur. I'll give \$15 for it myself."

"Take you!" came the quick response almost before the words were uttered. Mr. Halliwell looked stunned for a moment. He had made his bluff and was called. He wouldn't back down, so he fished out three crisp to notes, handed them over, and he is now the possessor of the "masterplece." The young man who got ahead of him was Frank Hayes, an employe of the Mount Candy and Cracker Company, who lives at 2429 McGee street. And as Walter Halli-well lugged the picture back into the room, he had a very disgusted look upon his face, and be was heard to mutter something about "always getting himself into

There was lots of fun at the distribution yesterday. Everybody seemed to be in the very best of humor, and each addition to the crowd helped "to push things along." W. A. Summitt, of 800 Delaware street, presented a ticket which called for a ton of hay.

the crowd helped "to push things along."

W. A. Summitt, of 800 Delaware street, presented a ticket which called for a ton of hay.

"Will you have it wrapped up?" blandly asked Secretary Clendening, gazing inquiringly into Mr. Summitt's eyes.

"Well, yes, you might put a little paper around it for me." came back the quick reply, in a drawling tone, and then the laugh was on the secretary.

She had a pretty smile, did Mrs. A. Darby, of 345 Lowland avenue, Kansas City, Kas., as she presented her tickets at the counter. It showed a magnificent set of pearls between her lips, and Manager Loomas gazed a second time as he asked:

"I have three winners. Don't you know what they get? I think there must be some mistake." When it was looked up it was found that she had drawn one set of teeth, \$10 worth of dental services, and the inevitable starch, and she persisted in taking all of them, saying that the starch was always uneful, the services might come in handy any day, and then "I'l get old some day," as she smilingly withdrew. And the only one of these assertions which was questioned was the last.

"Oh, all my days I'll sing the praise,

'Oh, all my days I'll sing the praise,

"Oh all my days I'll sing the praise,
Of brown October ale,"
was the ditty which A. D. Wirtman hummed as he received a quart of wine and the song entitled "He's Always the Same Old Friend." As he left he said. "I'll use both of these at the same time."
W. E. Sullivan, who has offices in the American Bank building, carried off the diamond ring yesterday, while Walter Bish. op, of the Wells. Fargo express company, obtained possession of the gold watch.
Willie Cadwell is evidently a man who is above trivial things, notwithstanding his name. He presented a winning ticket Willie Cadwell is evidently a man who is above trivial things, notwithstanding his name. He presented a winning ticket which cutited him to a whole dozen packages of popcorn, but he said that he didn't think it was worth taking home, and he donated it to the institution.

Miss Birdie Nesbitt lives at 1003 Olive street. She held ticket 8561, and she sent around a young gentleman friend of hers to find out what she had drawn, for certain. To be sure, she had seen in the papers that her ticket was a winner, but she was afraid it was true, and then she was afraid that it was not true. So she just sent to find out. The young man took back with him an order for a suit of clothes, made in the latest style, the lucky recipient requested "to call at the earliest possible moment."

Many of the big gifts have been won by non-residents of Kansas City. Miss Dora Mikoff, a charming young woman who Mikoff, a charming young woman who is visiting at 1618 Tracy avenue, and whose home is in New Berlin, Ill., held the ticket which entitled her to the sole ownership of the racing horse, "Buttermilk."

"I have been to see him," she said, "and he is just the dearest fellow in the world. I should like to keep him," and her face clouded over, "but it would be so hard to get him home. So I guess I'll have to seil him. Don't you know some nice man who would like to buy him." inquiringly, "someone who would be real good to him."

There was just one touch of the real There was just one touch of the real

There was just one touch of the real "high life" during the afternoon, and it came from a woman. She looked as if she had been imported from the bowery. An immense hat with heavy nodding plumes adorned her head, with a rakish tilt over the left ear. Her jaws were busily engaged in the arduous occupation of obewing sum

lly engaged in the arduous occupation of chewing gum.

"Gimme me prize," she tersely remarked, as she confronted Manager Loomas.

"What did you draw, madam?"

"Why, youse people oughter know. I gets a ton o coal."

"Will you take it with you," asked Mr. Halliwell.

"Naw I want take it with me Per I Naw, I won't take it with me. But I

She got it.

A brawny specimen of a country lad
came in whistling something that sounded
very much like "Just One Girl," and when
he departed he took with him an order
for \$5 worth of dressmaking. He had considerable trouble in getting

through the door, did the big, fat man the man with the hearty laugh and the the man with the nearty laugh and the genial smile. When he got in he beamed upon everybody within reach and his deep-throated "ha, ha, ha" was contagious. He had everybody laughing at his original and witty comments. But his time finally came in the natural turn of events, and he presented ticket 71102 to Manager Loomas. winner?" was asked.

"Is this a winner?" was asked.
"That's what the boys at the club told
is, and I thought that I'd just drop in
ad see what I got," he laughed back,
corebody was on the qui vive. Secretary me, and I thought that I'd just drop in and see what I got," he laughed back. Everybody was on the qui vive. Secretary Clendening took charge of the ticket, and when he had looked through the envelopes and found its companion a merry twinkle could be seen in his eye. He went after the prize himself, and brought it to the counter, a neat pusteboard box.

The big man beamed and smiled, and then smiled again, as he saw the crowd watching him. Then he opened it. He picked up the package within, enveloped in the softest of tissue, and slowly unrolled it. It was something black and as he held it up it gradually unfolded, and lo! a beautiful pair of lady's black hose were exposed to view. The shout that went ip was something terrific, and above the whole hubbub could be heard, echoing from wall to wall, the deep voiced laugh of the big man. He says that it would cost too much to have his name published.

Mrs. Purceil, of Manhattan, won the steel range, the ticket being 13620.

Mrs. J. W. Liggett, of his West Twenty-fifth street, called yesterday and made arrangements to take away the billiard table, for which she had the ticket, 7867.

J. W. Stephens, of 917 Campbell street, obtained his 'fine steel engraving.' It was in the shape of a I cent postage staing, and he declares his intention of having it framed.

Mrs. C. W. Webster, of 1522 Wyandotte

framed. Mrs. C. W. Webster, of 1523 Wyandotte street, was on hand to claim the showcase, with ticket 7401. She will dispose of it.
Mrs. David McClain, of 622 Oak street, with ticket 12250, drew the Poland Chinapic. She is in a quandary as to what she will do with it, although Secretary Clandening very considerately offered to wrap it an for her.

proud possessor of a stand of bees. He says that he thinks that they will make it too hot for him, and he is spen for an offer.

produce possessor of a stand of bees. He says that he thinks that they will make it too hot for him, and he is spen for an offer.

Twelve-year-old James Norrie, of 719 Locust. Is now the owner of the two 5 cent pieces, relies from the ill fated Maine.

L. H. Rose, the joyial postmaster of Rosedale, buried himself in twenty-five packages of popcorn with the avowed intention of taking it all home—that is, till except that which leaked out and followed him up the street.

G. Growdrod, of 1900 North Tenth street, Kansas City, Kas., claimed the valuable Southdown buck yesterday, with ticket 2024.

Rioter's Mary Ann. the valuable thoroughbred heifer, will make her future home in Brookfield, Mo. Miss Minnie Quigley, of that place, is her owner, and she sent Mr. C. E. Johnson yesterday to get possession of the bovine.

Alfred Hamlin, agent of the Railroad News Company, lugged off the Hammond typewriter. He says he needs it.

And then, bless your soul, there was J. Waldere Kirk, the erstwhile king of the dudes. He got into the game again from the fact that one of his suits of clothes was carted away. It could be heard for blocks, it was so loud. It was one of those bell skirted frock coats, with a double breasted vest and trousers to match, and it was won by a brakeman on the Missouri Pacific railroad. It will nenceforth grace the top of boxcars, if the word of the man who won it is to be believed. He said his name was Charles Harwood. The winning number was 7310. Other tavored persons yesterday and their prizes were:

Mrs. Peter Barker, 26 North Seventh street, Kansas City, Kas., buildog.

Trip to Port Arthur, T. E. Smith, Osborne, Kas.

Metal sign, "Golden Sieer," J. S. Fitzgerald, Kinsley, Kas.

Cash register, Mrs. H. V. Ober, Lawrence.

American eagle, Mrs. O. T. Baker, 1706

ence. American eagle, Mrs. O. T. Baker, 1706

American eagle, airs, O. 1. Baker, 100. Troost avenue, "Dick," driving horse, Mrs. L. A. Radcliffe, 1904 Summit street, Burro, Mrs. J. H. Sass, Veterinarian's case, Dr. J. H. Light, Chanute, Kas.

Gold watch, Hilman Larson, Osage City, Kas.

Gold watch, Hilman Larson, Osage City, Kas.

The man who greamed that a Convention hall ticket with a certain number would draw a large prize and who immediately sought the holder of that ticket and paid \$10 for it, anxiously watched the lists in the papers until the last afternoon, when he was rewarded by seing that his \$10 ticket had drawn a prize—a sheet of music. Yesterday he said a few short sentences in Sanskrit when the committee handed him his prize. It was a song entitled "Let Me Dream Again."

Police Sergeam W. J. Morris, of No. 3 station, Armourdale, is the proud possessor of a genuine Maltese kitten, as the result of the Convention hall distribution. The winning number was 15478, and the sergeant has already refused \$10 for his gift. He expects to keep the kitten at the station.

ARTHUR E. MORRIS DEAD.

uccumbs to Heart Failure-Had Beer Employed in the Business

Office of The Journal. Arthur E. Morris, aged 36 years, died of heart failure at his home, Twenty-fourth and Brooklyn avenue, last evening at 8 and Brooklyn avenue, last evening at 8 o'clock. He leaves a wife and two children.

When Mr. Morris was about 15 years of age he had an attack of Inflammatory rheumatism, which weakened his heart, and a heavy cold, contracted some time ago, left him in weak condition. He came to Kansas City about three years ago from Clyde, Kas., and has lately been employed in the business office of The Journal. Mr. Morris was born in a small town in York county, Me., and spent his early life in Portland, Me. He leaves two sisters in this city, Mrs. O. F. Page and Mrs. Hanford E. Finney.

Mr. Morris was well known in Kansas City and the portion of Kansas where he formerly lived. He was a man of exceptionally pleasing manners and affable cisposition, being liked by all with whom he was associated. He was especially accommodating, and he leaves a large circle of friends, who will regret his decease.

The funeral will be held to-morrow afternoon from his late home o'clock. He leaves a wife and two chil

DEATH OF A PIONEER.

Mrs. Lydia Phillips, for Nearly a Half Century Resident of Jackson County, Passes Away.

Mrs. Lydia Phillips died at the residence east of the Blue, yesterday, aged 89 years, of grip and old age. She was a pioneer of Jackson county.

Lydia Kane was born in Tennessee in November, 1809. She came to Lawrence county, Mo., in 1849, soon after removing to Jackson county, where she lived during the war. She used to tell interesting stories of how she ran the farm, doing all the plowing, reaping, sowing, etc., during the war, and of the many raids of the soldiers. She was the mother of ten children, three of whom are still living, Israel Phillips, a farmer at Forty-eighth and Indiana; Charles Phillips, of Arkansas, and Rebecca Walker, at whose home she died.

About eleven weeks ago she was attacked by the grip, from which she never recovered. November, 1809. She came to Lawrence

The funeral will be held to-day from the late home.

An Oldtime Citizen Dend

An Oldtime Citizen Dead.

Many Kansas City people will remember the dairyman of twenty years ago—William Pickett—who lived with his brother-in-law. James W. Cook, in what is now known as Cook's addition, the southwest part of the city. Mr. Pickett died on New Year's day at the home of his niece, Mrs. Jennie Cook Armor, at Valverde, Col. Mr. Pickett was a soldier in the Mexican war, serving fitteen years in the army. At one time he was almost the only reliance of our people for milk, as he managed the leading dairy and was as familiar to everybody as the letter carrier of to-day. Mr. Pickett was as years and 7 months old at the time of his death.

Death of W. H. Pittenger.

william H. Pittenger, a prominent farmer, died January 4, at his home five miles west of Lee's Summit at the age of 62 years. He fought for the Union with Company I. Thirty-ninth Ohio Volunteers, and was made captain of his company for meritorious service. He came to Jackson county in 1866.

Robert Irons Dies.

Robert Irons, aged 57, the butcher who accidentally shot himself at Nevada, Mo., a few days ago, died at All Saints' hospital yesterday, where he was taken for an operation. The remains were shipped to Nevada, Mo., for interment, last night.

FRAWLEY COMPANY CLOSES.

The Season Ended With the Contest Engagement and the Members Go to New York.

season of the Frawley stock company came to a close at the Coates last night. It was the original intention to night. It was the original intention to end the season here, but an engagement was recently made for a supplementary season of three weeks in New Orleans. Mr. Frawley was not, however, sufficiently encourased by the reports he received from the Crescent City, so he canceled the booking there and will take his people direct to New York, leaving this afternoon. The Frawley season opened in San Francisco in June and, until a few weeks ago, when there were a number of changes in the organization, was very prosperous Mr. Frawley will soon reorganize his company and will open an early spring season in Washington, D. C., where he helieves he will meet with the same great success that he had in San Francisco.

WILL GET ANOTHER "DRIB." Assignee Holden Announces a 5 Per Cent Dividend for Long-Walt-

ing Depositors. It is announced by H. M. Holden, as-signee of the Kansas City Safe Deposit and Savings bank, that another 5 per cent dividend will be ready for depositors within two or three weeks. This will be the secand 5 per cent dividend that the bank's as-sets have paid since the failure.

Grand Jury Report.

The grand jury may make its report to the criminal court to-morrow. It is expected that there may be several indictments for grave robbing. Several doctors connected with medical colleges may be among those who will be held for trial on the charge of stealing corpses for dissection purposes.

Golden Engle Coming Up Town. Mrs. David McClain, of 622 Oak street, with ticket 12226, drew the Poland Chinadis. Size is in a quandary as to what she in a quandary as to what she leading very considerately offered to wrap t up for her.

E. Phillips, of 1965 Locust, is now the

SENTIMENT IN FAVOR OF PROPOSI-TION GROWING.

IT SHOULD BE HELD HERE

PLANS FOR RACES IN CONNECTION WITH FAIR.

Heims and J. E. Riley Project Tracks and Two Other Propositions Are Under Consideration-Would Draw Many Thousands to the City.

The race track and fair ground sentiment, which was told of in The Journal some two months ago, seems to have developed so largely that this season is like ly to see Kansas City with the Missouri state fair and two mile race tracks. E. Morrow, who started out about that ong ago to work up a sentiment favoring a fair and fall race in Kansas City, has found a practically unanimous feeling among the leading business men of the city favoring races and a fair, and nearly all of them agree to support some reasonable project which will bring about such an addition to the list of fall amusements. The Helm brothers who, as first told in The Journal, began work upon a race track proposition when their street car plans They have in view a tract of ground in the East bottoms which would be upon the route of their electric line, and would also be easy of access by the Missouri Pacific, the Suburban Belt and Air lines of railway, thus making it easy to handle any sort of crowds which might desire to at-

the Suburban Belt and Air lines of railway, thus making it easy to handle any sort of crowds which might desire to attend the races. The location is also easy of access by vehicles.

The other mile track scheme is headed by James E. Riley, who has had experience in the management of several of the half mile tracks when Kansas City's latest races were given. Mr. Riley has secured a lease upon twenty-five acres belonging to Mrs. Ann Parish, and upon a sufficient amount of the Lockridge farm to give plenty of ground for the enterprise. The ground is located in the neighborhood of Prospect and Linwood avenues and Thirty-fifth street, and by but little extension of lines could be reached by the Prospect. Troost and Brooklyn avenue lines of cars.

In addition to these two tracks, parties interested in the race and fair proposition are also considering two others, one in the south part of the city, and the other in the east part, along the Blue river.

Neither of the race track propositions carries with it any plan for a fair, though the Helms, especially, will assist in trying to get the proposed Missouri state fair located in Kansas City, and at their grounds, if possible.

There was sprung up quite a demand over the state for a Missouri state fair which shall make annually an adequate showing of Missouri's matchless resources and productions on the plan followed by nearly every other important state in the Union. The matter was given a start by the Missouri Improved Breeders' Association at its meeting in December, and has since met with general favor. The state fair project is to be pushed in the legislature and an appropriation for the establishment of such an enterprise secured if possible. Already Sedalia and St. Joseph are making ready to try to get the fair should it be decided upon, but there is a general feeling that a little effort would secure it for Kansas City. Here is the greatest railroad center of the country, and here the people could gather more easily and the products of the farm, the mine and the he city in which all take so much interes

Secret Society Notes.

Dr. N. O. Harrelson, major of the Fifti Missouri regiment, was given the third de gree Friday night by Sleilian lodge, mak ing him a full fledged Knight of Pythias. The team of Sicilian lodge No. 30. Knights of Pythias, will confer the first rank on Western Star lodge No. 109. Thursday evening at the hall in the Hall

Grand Vice Chancellor T. H. McNeil will install the newly elected officers of Me-chanics lodge No. 106, Knights of Pythias, on Tuesday evening at the hall at Four-teeth and Grand avenue.

teeth and Grand avenue.

The Masonic district lodge of instruction was opened in Masonic hall, 912 Walnut street, last night, by District Deputy Grand Master Van F. Boor and District Deputy Grand Lecturer J. C. Yokum, for the special benefit of the newly elected and installed officers of the various lodges. The school will continue Saturday evenings during January and February.

ings during January and February.

Oriental commundery No. 25. Knights
Templar, held a stated conclave Friday
night. The lodge is very busy at present,
having more work on hand than ever in
its history. Oriental commandery is the
largest Knights Templar lodge in the
state, having 310 members, and is in a
flourishing condition. In February the Order of the Red Cross will be conferred in
fell costume upon twelve candidator, the dell costume upon twelve candidates, the largest number that ever received the or-der at one time in the state of Missouri. der at one time in the state of Missouri.

Recorder Philip E. Burrough, of Oriental commandery No. 35. Knights Templar, is somewhat of an artist himself, as the insignia on the first page of the call for the last conclave will testify. The work is original with Mr. Burrough and is emplayed to the original page of the caller before a representation. is original with Mr. Burrough and is emblematic of the order, being a representation of the banner carried by the crusacers. The flag proper consists of two portions—white, representing the purity of the Christian religion, and black, denoting death and destruction to its enemies. This, combined with the artistic staff and streamer, containing the lodge name, makes a very pretty emblem.

Deaths Reported.

Morzingo, L. W.; German hospital; January 5; aged 58 years; mitral insufficiency, Wilcock, James; St. Margaret's hospital; January 4; aged 43 years; phthisic pulmon-January 4: aged 43 years; phthisic pulmonalis,
Williams, Lydia: 1723 Forest; January 5;
aged 77 years; pneumonia.
Hagerty, Edward; city hospital; January
4; aged 33 years; cerebro spinal meningitis.
Reynolds, R. V., 215½ Independence; January 5; aged 25 years; consumption,
Francisco, Ruch; 709 East Ninth; December 30; aged 1 month; la grippe.
Sears, Bula; 1330 Grand; January 6; aged
1 month; enteritis.
Smith, Mrs. Ellen; 813 Spruce; January 4;
aged 62 years; pneumonia. nged 62 years; pneumonia. Harned, Murl; East bottoms; January 3; aged 8 months; bronchitis.

Births Reported.

Collins, Will B. and Laura; 2933 Central; December 22; boy. Wendel, H. F. and Mary; Forty-third and Baltimore; December 21; boy.
Goodell, Elmer E. and Kate; 1069 Troup
avenue; January 2; boy.
Redmond, James and Marguerite; 1328
McGee: December 30; boy.
Mittong, Harry O. and Leta L.. 3107 East
Eighteenth street; January 4; boy.

New-Warneke's 1776 Bread. Try it.

Marriage Licenses Issued Yesterday Name.
William F. Jones, Kansas City. 29
Mary Parks, Kansas City. 19
Marvin Milligan, Merwin, Mo. 26
Alma Strode, Merwin, Mo. 22 George Canfield, Linkville, Mo... Nellie Devers, Linkville, Mo...

Wedding Rings, guaranteed 18 kt., at Jaccard's, 1032 Main street, Jaccard's, 1632 Main street.

When a stranger makes his appearance in the backwoods of Canada he is naturally presumed to be on the lookout for game. Last summer a distinguished prelate of the Episcopal church found himself stranded in a small village in that region, and was compelled to put up at a farmhouse. "Do you have many Episcopalians down here?" he inquired of his very hospitable hostess, "Well, really, now. I don't know," she answered. "Our hired man shot some sort of a queer critter down back of the barn the other day, but he claimed it was a woodchuck." CALEB'S WAKEFUL NIGHTS.

Happenings in the Penguin Household on the Occasion of the From the New York Sun.

"There is one kind of insomnia that I don't find in the books," said Mr. Penguin "though it is, if not as old as the hills, at least as old as mankind. That is the insomnia that is brought upon us by the wakefulness of children; and I don't refer now by any means to the time-honored wakeful infant that we walk the floor with nights, and that sort of thing, but to youngsters, say, of the age of my Caleb

nights, and that sort of thing, but to youngsters, say, of the age of my Caleb, who is 6.

"Now, Caleb, as a rule, goes to bed at 8 o'clock and sleeps beautifully until 7 or 8 the next morning; but occasionally he gets a wakeful streak; and then Mrs. Penguin and myself know there will be no sleep for us until 3 o'lock in the morning. It may be some perfectly simple thing—or simple to most people—that keeps Caleb awake.

The most recent occasion of his wakefulness was the season's first snow storm. That made a great impression on Caleb and filled him with delight. He was more than pleased, not alone over the prospect of sliding in the morning, but over the marvelous snow itself. I doubt if we older people can realize, in our maturer years, the impression made upon children by the wondrous spectacle of the falling snow.

"Well, it was snowing when Caleb went to bed, and after his mother had tucked him in and kissed him good night and left him. Caleb iay there and sung softly to himself. Usually he turns over on his side and goes to sleep in about a minute or a minute and a half at the outside, but that night he just lay there and sung to himself; he was very quiet in his manner, but he was all keyed up just the same, and sure to lie there awake, with brief intervals of dozing, until 3 o'clock in the morning. He keeps very still, though, now, for he doesn't want to disturb you, and he's stopped singing long ago, and he hears you when you are going to bed at 10 o'clock, and he asks what he means shall be his only question, for then he's going to sleep. When you do he doesn't want to disturb you:

"Is it snowing yet?" you:
"'Is it snowing yet?"

"And you, with perhaps rather incautious emphasis, with an interest of your own in the snow, or one caught from him:

the snow, or one caught from him:

"Yes, hard."

"And that starts Caleb to singing again, but he stops soon and quiet settles down and we all go to sleep; or, as it turns out, all but Caleb: for after a while a voice gradually breaks in on us:

"Mom! mom! mom! mom!"

"That's little Caleb calling to his mother, and calling as gently as he can, but with the persistency of children; and when his mother asks, 'What is it. Caleb? Caleb asks, 'What time is it? The clock strikes as he speaks, il. "Eleven o'clock, Caleb,' his mother says. 'Now go to sleep.' And Caleb tries to, but finds he can't, and presently begins to whistle very softly to himself; but it's plain enough for us all, and we settle down now to wait for Caleb. When he dozes we get ready to, or we may even doze off ourselves, but in a minute we hear the soft whistling again, and pretty soon Caleb speaks:

"Mom! mom! mom! mom!"

"And when 'Mom' says:

"And when 'Mom' says:

"It ell you what I'd like for Christmas, Mom."

"What is it, Caleb?' his mother asks and

"Itell you what I'd like for Christmas, Mom."

What is it, Caleb? his mother asks, and Caleb says:

"A new sled; and then he goes on to tell with great detail what sort of a sled he wants. And his mother listens patiently all the way through, until Caleb, fearful that she has not heard it all, winds up with 'Hey, mom?' and 'Mom' says, 'All right, Caleb, now you go to sleep.' And Caleb tries again and compromises this time with soft singing.

"At 1 o'clock he announces that he can't go to sleep.

"On, yes you can, his mother tells him.
"I keep thinking of the snow storm, says Caleb.
"Oh, well, his mother tells him, you go to sleep and you'll forget all about it." "But at 2 o'clock Caleb asks, 'Is it snow, ng yet?' And you, hearing the wintry last as it sweeps against the window, anwer, but with more calmness this time:

"'E-yeh.'
"Then a period of quiet, and then more low whistling and singing; and finally, a a. m.: "'What time is it now,' and you tell him.
"'Three o'clock.'
"And then Caleb goes to sleep."

FARRAGUT RODE BOBTAIL NAG. Connecticut Bandmaster Made Bull's Eye Hit During a Review

in 1864. From the New York Sun. In the spring of 1864, when General Banks vas in command at New Orleans, three brigades were encamped at Baton Rouge and the raw recruits were getting into trim for the following campaigu, and incidentally becoming familiar with army tactics. Finally a review was ordered, and Admiral Farragut was to be the guest of the occasion. With so distinguished a visitor, the bandmaster of each regiment strove to have a better programme than any other. Besides the regular stock music, "Star Spangled Banner," "Red, White and Blue," "Yankee Doodle," and "Dixie," the band of the Twenty-fourth Connecticut had a dozen of the catchy airs of the day, and the leader took pride in calling for anything he wanted without notice and was sure that it would be well played.

For the occasion General Banks and his staff were handsomely dressed and superbly mounted. General Grover and the other general officers, each with his staff were respiendent, but their mounts were such as could be secured on short notice and were not only poor in flesh but also lacked drill. A large white horse was furnished to the naval chief. It was bony and minus a large part of its tail, the remainder of which was nervously kept in constant motion.

The bugle sounded and the column passed, marching in splendid form to the music of the various bands, each doing its best. Of course, the marching men could not see what kind of horses had been provided for the guests, and as the Twenty-fourth Connecticut approached the bandmaster gave a peculiar sign and the band struck merrily into "I Bet My Money on the Bobtailed Nag, Duda, Duda Day." Generals Banks and Grover were chagrined and were about to order a change of music, when they observed that the admiral was laughing heartily and, with hat in hand, was bowing low to the men from the Nutmeg state. He appeared to take it as a compliment from the regiment to him on his recent passage of New Orleans, and probably as a prophecy of his future achievements, and was enjoying it thoroughly.

The generals were relieved, and what at first seemed an awkward predicament proved to be one of the funitest incid rades were encamped at Baton Rouge and he raw recruits were getting into trim for

first seemed an awkward predicament proved to be one of the funniest incidents of the day. A Yankee's whim to play something different from his rivals at an inopportune moment and a badly used-up coach horse made a combination that Farragut often referred to as a good joke on himself

BENEFIT FOR BLIND BROTHER. A. O. U. W. Will Give an Entertalu-

ment to Promote a Most Worthy Charity. The A. O. U. W. lodges will give an enertainment next Friday night at the hall, 2 West Tenth street, for the benefit of 12 West Tenth street, for the benefit of George E. Cartwell, a blind member of the order, who lives at Fifteenth and Harrison. His family consists of his wife and five small children. Mrs. Cartwell supports the family by taking in washing.

The tickets for the entertainment will cost 25 cents and an excellent programme has been arranged.

What a Woman's Vanity Cost Her.

A curious story comes from Monte Carlo, the heroine of which has, says the Paris correspondent of the Daily Telegraph, lost a big sum through excusable feminine vanity. She entered the salle while a former friend and protector of hers was winning in a sweeping style that seemed destined to break the bank. "I am so glad to see you here, prince, and in such luck, too," she exclaimed. "Do tell me a lucky number: it is sure to win, for you are now in the vein." The prince generously placed a pile of gold louis before the vivacious lady, whose beauty had successfully defied the effects of thirty-six winters, and said: "Put it all on the number of your years and reap a golden harvest." The lady reflected, hesitated, and then placed the pile on twenty-seven. An instant later the croupler sang out: "Thirty-six red wins." The lady muttered: "Ah, mon Dieu: thirty-six is exactly my age," and fainted on the spot. What a Woman's Vanity Cost Her.

Quality of Paper Their Safeguard. The safeguard on which the Bank of Enrland relies to thwart the efforts of coungland relies to thwart the efforts of counterfelters is the quality of its paper, which is made in the bank factory, of a superior quality of linen rags and with a water mark that counterfeiters never have been able to imitate so as to deceive expert handlers of notes. Otherwise the Bank of England note is plain, the engravings having none of that elaborate detail which characterizes the notes of American banks.

PRETTY YOUNG WOMAN TRIED TO COMMIT SUICIDE.

ABOUT TO LEAP INTO RIVER

RESCUED AS SHE WAS IN ACT OF MAKING THE PLUNGE.

Refused to Give Her Name, but Declared Her Married Life Was Unhappy, and She Was Tired of Life That Had No Charms.

The irresistible infatuation possessed by the dark and towering shadows of the Han-nibal & St. Joseph Missouri river bridge for people bent on self-destruction was again illuustrated last night when a young and beautiful girl, who refused to divulge her name, walked out onto the structure and was in the act of throwing herself into Clay county farmer named John Hedrick It was shortly before dark when the girl walked briskly up to the ticket window of the bridge office and paid a footman's fare. She wore a dress of dark material and he face was closely veiled. Twice as she advanced into the deepening shadows she nervously glanced back over her shoulders. Then, mustering up courage, she trudged

Out near the draw rest she walked to the outer edge of the bridge and gazed intently down at the black, swirling waters below. Unknown to the girl, John Hedrick, a farmer who lives near Birmingham, in Clay county, had approached within a few feet of her. He observed her strange ac-tions, and had become interested in learning what she was doing in such a place at

Divesting herself of her jacket and veil. she took from the bosom of her dress a small photograph and smothered it with Then she glanced hurriedly about her, clasped her hands tightly, and, walk-ing nearer the outer edge of the bridge, she was in the act of throwing herself into the dark waters when Hedrick grasped her about the waist and saved her from a suicide's grave.

Hedrick talked with the girl until she

about the waist and saved her from a suicide's grave.

Hedrick talked with the girl until she recovered her self possession. Then she was glad to accompany him back across the bridge. When they reached the Hannibal & St. Joseph depot south of the bridge the young woman begged piteously to be permitted to go. She thanked him for saving her life and told him that she had gone to the bridge resolved to end her existence because she was unhappy. Although Hedrick says the girl did not look 15 vears old, she told him she was married and the mother of a child 6 months old. She said her married life had been unhappy and that many weeks ago she had made up her mind to destroy her life. She had married a man whom she did not love, she said, to please her parents, and ever since her wedding day she had brooded over her troubles until her mind had become affected.

She respected her attempt at self-destruction and begged Hedrick not to say anything about it to anyone, much less the police. The vell which the woman discarded when she knell down upon the bridge and offered up a prayer was afterward picked up by a belated pedestrian.

The girl walked hurriedly away after being left by Hedrick.

The picture of a sweet-faced little baby about 8 months old was also found lying on the bridge near where the woman had knelt in prayer. On the back of the picture was the name, "Marguerite." written in a pretty feminine hand with a lead bencil. It was the picture which the unhappy girl wife had so fervently kissed as she prepared to leap into the dark waters.

ROMANCE AMONG FREAKS.

ROMANCE AMONG FREAKS. Snake Charmer Marries Monkey Man and a Supper Results, and

The reporter of the Tribune who usually attends to such things received last week an invitation that touched him deeply.

"You are cordially invited to attend the freak supper to be given to the prominent freaks of New York and vicinity at Huber's museum on Tuesday, Dec. 13, 1898, in honor of the recent marriage of Mile.

ev man: 10 p. m. sharp." Possibly the uninformed reader may wish to know who the snake charmer and the humbly as Barnum's '\$10,000 prize beauty,' nor has the whole \$10,000 worth of beauty,' alsappeared even yet. She was married to a man connected with the show, whose name was Goshen, but he was not Colonel Goshen, the giant, of mighty memory. Mr. Goshen died some time ago, and left the beauty, as Mr. Huber expresses it, in the market to be married again. She had become a snake charmer, and in the exercise of her profession she drifted to Huber's museum. There Mr. Swift was employed to take charge of the monkeys. One of the orang-outangs opportunely fell sick. Milc. Uno found time, in the Intervals of her snake charming, to help Mr. Swift nurse him. The monkey died, but the flame of love had sprung up between the keeper and the volunteer nurse, and they put the monkey on the fire-escape to keep cool and went and got married, greatly to the disgust of Mr. Huber, who would like to have known of the affair in time to make a show of it. The best he could do was to make a show afterward, and that he did last night, by giving the supper which has already been referred to.

At the table there was an "expansionist," a person more in fashion just now than ever before; he swells up, to the admiration of all true Americans. Then there were two cannonball manipulators, also objects of much admiration just now than ever two cannonball manipulators, also objects of much admiration just now than ever two cannonball manipulators, also objects of much admiration just now than ever two cannonball manipulators, also objects of much admiration just now then the Fire King said: "Please puss me a tar bucket and a box of matches," some of the strangers present thought that the caterer would be nonplussed. But he hid been forewarned, and in a moment the two were apparently eating a torchlight procession and were contented.

"Oh, I saw that he was provided for," said Mr. Huber: "but what is that glass eater looking for? Can I pass you anything, sir?"

"If you will just reach me those hashed lamp chimneys au gratin, please—thank you," sai

Variable Miles in China.

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PRESIDENT JESSE SAYS THEY ARE DOING GOOD WORK.

Within Another Year. He Declares They Will Assume Their Proper Place in Missourl's Educational System.

"The high schools of this state, within n another year, will assume their proper place in our educational system," said vesterday. "The rapid growth of this class remarkable. The improvement in high schools in Missouri has been greater than in any other state in the Union. The time has already come when well-to-do and even wealthy parents look upon the public school system as sufficient in its academic courses of instruction, and they are not sending their children away, as they once did, to seminaries and academies in the

East and South. Missouri people in the past, like the people of the Southern states, have long favored the idea of giving their children academic training in private institutions. That is well enough for people who can afford it. Before the war nearly all the children who received a higher education were the sons and daughters of wealthy planters. Academies were patronized for generations by the same families, and out of them came most of the great men of the South. These schools gathered about them traditions dear to the people, and there was a sentiment adverse to sending children to a public high school for years after high schools were accepted as an essential part of a free school system among educators. The old institutions, which had established reputations before the war, have generally kept up with the advancement of the times and are still ranked among our best schools.

"On account of this sentiment, as much as anything else, the high schools of the state have been backward, and the poorer classes, which could not afford the luxury of an expensive training for their children in private schools, have been the losers. In this age of free education high schools are as much of a necessity as any other part of the system, from kindergarien to university.

"Seven years ago there were only twenty-three public schools in the state whose courses were sufficiently advanced to admit to a school of higher learning. Now there are eighty-five that admit to the university has pulled hard for years to ret these connecting links in the system established over the state. Now, if a small town cannot afford a corps of instructors and a four years' high school course, pupils ambitious to get a good education or to take a university course can usually go to a larger town convenient to their home and do the preparatory work at a minimum expense and only nominal tuition.

"The state university has chool departments."

President Jesse gave a very interesting talk before the teachers of the public schools vesterday morning. He spoke of the o "Missouri people in the past, like the people of the Southern states, have long favored the idea of giving their children

School Notes.

There is a proportion of forty-five pupils to every teacher at the Bryant school.

The attendance at the Woodland school has not been as large since the holidays as it was before. Professor George E. Rose, of the Kansas City, Kas., high schools, visited the high schools of this city yesterday.

Strict marking is the rule at the Chace school. The pupils have to earn by hard work the 5 per cent required for passing, before they are allowed to make the next grade.

The present enrollment of the Linwood school is 580. The greatest number of pupils in any one room is in Miss Marieen Gauss' second grade, which has seventy pupils. The smallest enrollment is the thirty-five primary pupils in Miss Ada Spencer's room.

J. M. Greenwood, superintendent of pub-lic schools, talked about the "Movern Edu-cational Movement" at the monthly meet-ling of the public school teachers, yester-day morning, Miss Sallie Johnson read a paper upon "Xenophon," and Vernon Styles and Miss Harriett Reynolds gave musical selections.

nusical selections. Snake in Philadelphia Court.

Snake in Philadelphia Court.

From the Philadelphia Record.

If a certain practical joker in New Jersey ever takes it into his head to visit Philadelphila, he had better steer a course that will keep himself outside the clutches or the jurisdiction of Magistrate Lukens. The joker in question captured a snake several feet long, boxed it up and sent it to Magistrate Lukens' office, where it arrived on the morning before Christmas. The reptile was admired by several friends, and the box was placed in a warm corner near the stove. When the office was opened the other morning the snake had completely disappeared. The most thorough search could not reveal its whereabouts. Magistrate Lukens opened court, and the first case called was one of aggravated assault and battery, in which Lawyer Edward Carpel and battery, in which Lawyer Edward Carpel angel and battery, in which Lawyer Edward Carpel angel and the host snake put in an appearance, and came hissing across the room toward the bar of justice. The magistrate went one way. Lawyer Carpel another, the witnesses another, and the prisoner made good his escape. The wildest confusion reigned for a few minutes, and soon the snake was left in complete possession of the courtroom. Janitor Johnson, with a loaded revolver, attempted to dispute the reign of his snakeship, but his aim was not good. Finally as a last resort an expert was called in, who secured the snake in a net, and in less than five minutes he was on his way to the Zoo. The assault and battery case is still in the waiting list.

An Employment Burean.

An Employment Bureau.

The Young Woman's Christian Association has established an employment bureau at its room, 37 New Ridge building. It is hoped that all ladies desiring domestic service will call at the room. The organization hopes to maintain a high standard, demanding the best references and looking for support from people wishing excellent service. In connection with the bureau is a boarding house directory and girls who are strangers in the city may be directed. a coarning house directory and girls who are strangers in the city may be directed to good, safe homes. It is the aim of the Y. W. C. A. to care for these who are without homes and friends and the public is earnestly asked to take an interest in this work.

In China there is no regular standard of distance. A Chinese mile may be from a quarter of an English mile to a mile and three-quarters, according to the province,

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TELEPHONE 730.

Ilth and Baltimore Ave. Kansas City's New Fire Proof Hotel to be opened about March 1, by the Ewins-Dean Hotel Co., proprietors of the Hotel Savoy, Kansas City; Hotel Metropole, St.

Joseph, Mo. WHEN IN KANSAS CITY STOP AT THE Blossom House.

Bombarding Clouds in Austria. In this country experiments have been made in inducing rain upon the arid belts by exploding powder or dynamite. In Austria the minister of agriculture is trying an experiment of exactly an opposite nature. He has sanctioned an appropriation of 66,000 florins to establish thirty-three stations for trying the effect of gun fire in breaking up hall clouds. The army furnishes the guns. The concussion and smoke are expected to affect the atmospheric state of humidity.